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6
THE SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-GIRL

facegroup

SEARCH

SCRIPT, PLOT & PENCILS
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FINISHED ART
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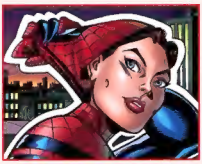
May "Mayday" Parker

HOME SEARCH INVITE HELP LOGOUT



INFO

NAME:	Mayday Parker
LOCATION:	Forest Hills, Queens
SCHOOL:	Midtown High
RELATIONSHIP:	Proudly Single
MOOD:	Determined

STATUS

The name's May "MayDay" Parker, and I'm the daughter of Mary Jane & Peter Parker, the Amazing Spider-Man! Nowadays, dear ol' Dad's retired, but I'm the webbed wonder known as THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-GIRL!

I'm running the toughest gauntlet of my life...recently, I discovered I have a clone – the family took her in and she's taken on the guise of April Reilly, our cousin. But April was raised in a test tube and has no clue how civilized society works.

So I took her under my wing and taught her how to use her powers responsibly – until Tombstone beat me into a coma. I've no clue what happened next, but if she went after Tombstone...I can't imagine it ended peacefully. And who knows who of my rogues gallery she ran up against.

I had my own problems...I awoke in the woods of North Jersey and found myself face to face with the Jersey Devil – but something about the creature seemed innocent, if violent...and the fight prepared me for what comes next...

PHOTOS

FRIENDS & FREAKS

DAD

MOM

APRIL

CAPTAIN RUIZ

TOMBSTONE

SILVERBACK

BENJY

WES

DAVIDA

DARKDEVIL

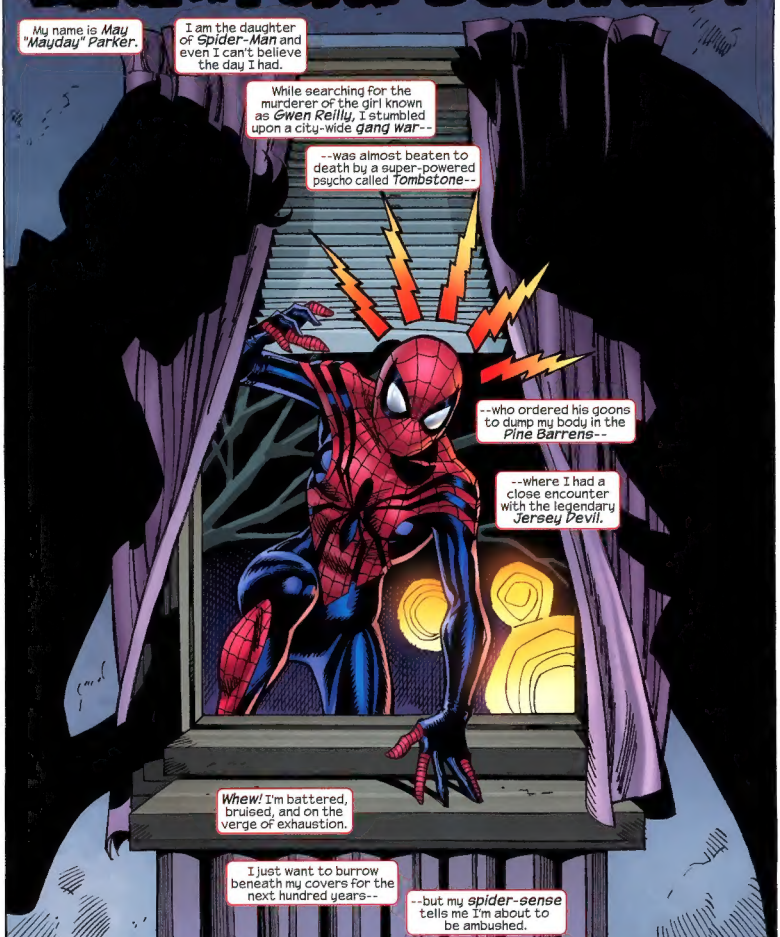
KAINE

FURY

the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-GIRL

Tom DeFalco & Ron Frenz--script, plot and pencils Sal Buscema--finished art
Dave Sharpe--letterer Impacto's Bruno Hang--colorist Tom Brennan--editor Tom Brevoort--executive editor
Joe Quesada--editor in chief Dan Buckley--publisher Alan Fine--executive producer

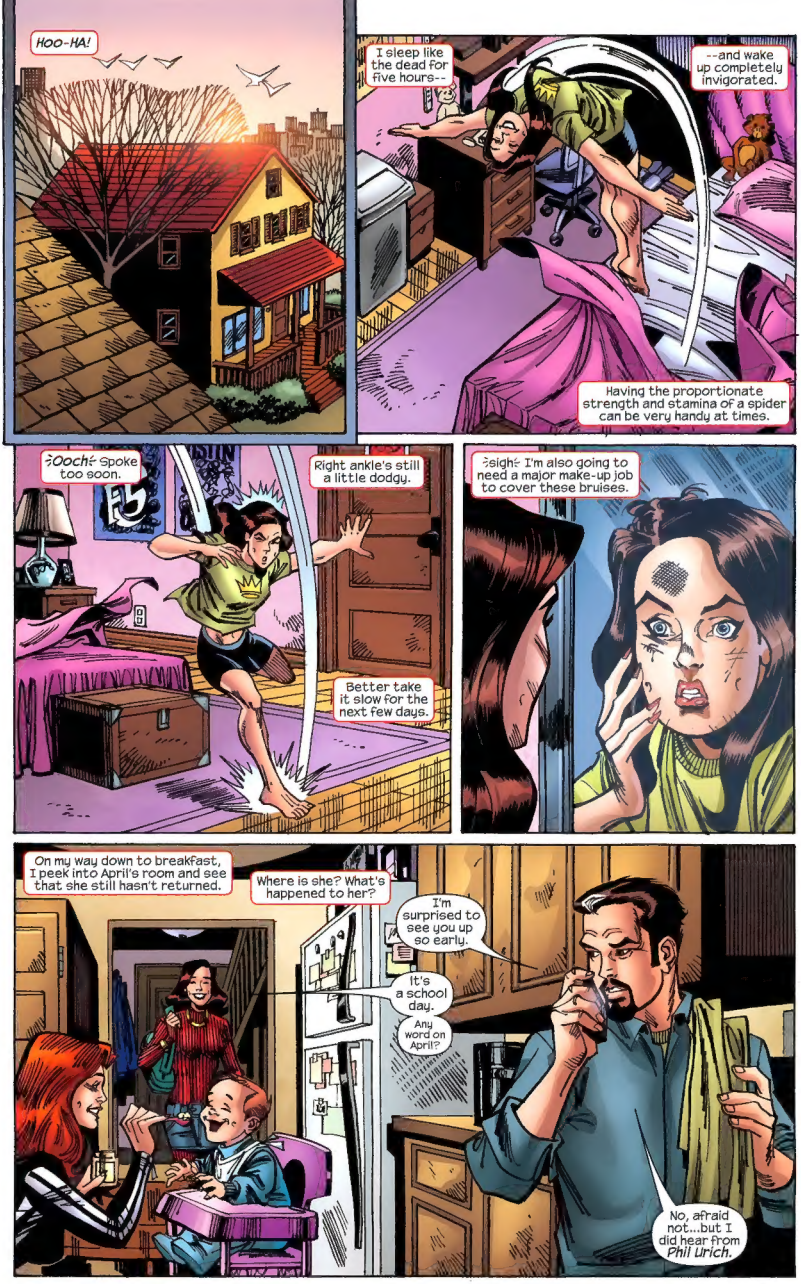
LIKE A FURY SCORNED!


My name is May "Mayday" Parker.
I am the daughter of Spider-Man and even I can't believe the day I had.
While searching for the murderer of the girl known as Gwen Reilly, I stumbled upon a city-wide gang war--
--was almost beaten to death by a super-powered psycho called Tombstone--
--who ordered his goons to dump my body in the Pine Barrens--
--where I had a close encounter with the legendary Jersey Devil.
Whew! I'm battered, bruised, and on the verge of exhaustion.
I just want to burrow beneath my covers for the next hundred years--
--but my spider-sense tells me I'm about to be ambushed.

It's nearly two in the morning, young lady.
Where have you been all night?
Uhhhh...
We've been calling your cell for hours.
Why haven't you answered?
I...I couldn't.
My phone got trashed--along with my web-shooters--during a fight.
Ohmigosh! Look at you--!
Are you all right, hon?
I'm fine, mom... honest.
Just a little sore.
Say... where's April?
You don't know?
Why would I?
You called a few hours ago.
Told me she was gone.
Out of our lives forever!
Said you'd explain when you got home.
That was you on the phone--
--wasn't it?
No.
Not me.
I'm sure I would have been notified if she'd been arrested.
In case you didn't know, the police are currently looking for Spider-Girl--
--in connection with the murder of the Jane Doe who passed herself off as Gwen Reilly.
April's gone--
--and the police are after me?!
YIKES!
Is her disappearance somehow tied to the gang war--
--or the death of Gwen Reilly?

Elsewhere...
Isn't it obvious?
I, Fury the Goblin Queen killed Gwen Reilly--
--although her real name was Connie Fredrickson.
A dear, sweet girl--the perfect pawn!
She did everything I told her--even underwent plastic surgery!
Such a pity that her father may have been Norman Osborn.
But you know all about eliminating potential rivals.
W-why would I?
Let's not be coy.
We both know you're the clone of Spider-Girl.
A hybrid with the powers of the Venom symbiote.
Hence the sonic chamber to negate your additional abilities.
Y-you're WRONG!
I'm the real Spider-Girl.
The only one... now.
Do you really think that's how the Parkers see you?
You'll always be a fake--an imposter--in their eyes.
They'll never accept you as their daughter.
W-what do the Parkers have to do with any of this?
Nice try, sweetie.
In case you've forgotten, you accidentally let it slip--
--that Peter Parker is Spider-Man the first time we met.*
*In Amazing Spider-Girl #27.

WHAT--?!
How on earth did Guido and Nunzio end up in police custody?
The Jersey what?! Never mind. I've heard enough. Just get them released.
Ironic, isn't it?
The lawyers always profit from misfortune.
Yet we're considered the criminals.
We need to end this gang war, Don Silvio.
It's bad for business.
Please be careful with that sculpture, Black Tarantula.
I bought it at auction for six figures.
Early fifteenth century if I am not mistaken.
You have a good eye for art.
How do you propose we resolve our differences?
I suggest we join forces.
I will welcome you into my organization and make you one of my chief lieutenants.
A-are you insane?
You want me to work for you?
Why not?
It certainly beats the alternative.


Hoo-HA!
I sleep like the dead for five hours--
--and wake up completely invigorated.
Having the proportionate strength and stamina of a spider can be very handy at times.
:Ooch!: Spoke too soon.
Right ankle's still a little dodgy.
Better take it slow for the next few days.
:sigh: I'm also going to need a major make-up job to cover these bruises.
On my way down to breakfast, I peek into April's room and see that she still hasn't returned.
Where is she? What's happened to her?
I'm surprised to see you up so early.
It's a school day.
Any word on April?
No, afraid not...but I did hear from Phil Ulrich.

He just finished a 12-0 at the police lab.
One of my old super-enemies was found dead last night.
Did I ever mention Tombstone to you?
Th-the guy with the rock-hard skin?
Yeah, coroner is thinking homicide.
You know anything about it?
Me?
Absolutely not.
That monster almost killed me.
Who could possibly-- April!
Is that why she suddenly decided to disappear?
He's probably another victim of that horrible gang war the Daily Bugle keeps going on about.
Speaking of which--
You don't even have to say it, Mom.
I'm staying out of it.
Seriously?
Seriously!
I promise to give the spider-thing a rest until I'm clear with the cops--
--and Dad repairs my web-shooters.
I'll get on them ASAP.
Thank you, Daddy.
See you later!
April can't be the killer.
I don't know which of us is the original or the copy--
--but no true Parker would ever take a life.
There must be another explanation for her vanishing act.

It's funny when you think about it...
The two of us have so much in common.
We are the true daughters of the original Green Goblin.
To one degree or another, we were both created by him--
--to be used as living weapons against Spider-Man and his family.
And, ultimately, we were both discarded by the bumbling bureaucrats who now rule the Order of the Goblin.
Doesn't your monologing have an off switch?
Why don't you just kill me now and get it over with?
Kill you--?!
HA!
I'll be back later, you silly girl. I need to run an errand.
I just want you to know that I have no desire to harm you.
In fact, I think we should team up...
"After all, we're practically family."

You crazy, girl?
MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL
You want to play basketball? Come back on the team, but stay away from the public parks.
You look like you got mugged.
It was supposed to be a friendly game, Davida.
You don't need friends like that, May.
You're practically limping.
I'm fine, Courtney... honest.
PARKER!
Hey, Parker!
Wait up, Angel.
Angel--?
Angel--?!
Angel.
Sorry to interrupt, ladies.
I just wanted to say a quick "hey" to May.
Last night was...well!!!!!... pretty fantastic.
I...I tried to call...but all your numbers are unlisted.
So assuming nothing's changed, here are my digits.
Changed, Wes?
Nothing's changed as far as I'm concerned.
April! What have you done?!
Ball's in your court, May.
I really hope you'll call.
Angel--?
Last night--?!

There's our target, Darkdevil.
He follows the same routine every morning.
Drops his kid at school.
Hard to imagine a high-ranking member of the Goblin Cult as a good father.
Although he really should vary his schedule.
Kaine, if you know it...
Others do, too.
Like the person who recently declared war on the Goblins and--
BZZZZZZATTTT!
:ARRRGH!:
:UGNNN:
Ahhhhh! I just love the smell of charred flesh and TASER bats in the morning.
And I do believe that dear, sweet Rene is about to learn the downside of an established routine.

I'm serious, guys.
I don't know *what* Wes was going on about.
Maybe he's confusing you with your cousin April.
Where is she, anyway? Why isn't she in school?
MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL
Uhhh...
April had to
Oh, no!
NO!
Y-you okay, Mayday?
You're suddenly all pale.
I-it's FURY-- *the wannabe Goblin Queen!*
Y-you guys have to get inside.
Take everyone with you.
INSURANCE AGENCY
We need to clear the area.
Something *bad* is about to happen.
W-what are you talking about?
Trust me on this, Davida!
Go!
GO!
I...I've got to... uhhhh...

'...find a cop!'
Wonder what's causing the big commotion?
Ignore it, my dear.
I doubt it concerns you.
I'll expect you for pizza night at the usual time.
I'll be there, Daddy...and thanks for the lift.
How's the most beautiful girl at Midtown today?
Simone DeSantos is perfect as usual, Mr. Thompson.
The envy of all she meets.
Believe it, babe!
I certainly do.
Gene, why is everyone running into the school?
Don't know! I just got here myself and--
BEEE-ZAKKK!
BEEE-ZAKKK!
D-Daddy!
DADDY!

Can little René come out to play?
It's Élan!
The crazy witch is looking for payback.
Doesn't she realize that I always knew she couldn't be trusted--
--and designed this limousine to withstand her weaponry?
What should I do, sir?
Hit the gas, you fool!
My daughter is out there! We need to get as far away from her as possible.
I just want to talk, René.
Sure, I was a little annoyed when you turned on me--
--but do I look like the type to hold a grudge?
Come on, Davida!
I-it's too dangerous out here.
I'm not leaving without Mayday.
Where is she?
René, your transmission will give out long before I do.
You're not going anywhere--
--unless it's to an EARLY GRAVE!
DADDY!

CHOOM!
You certainly have a flair for the dramatic, Fury.
My specialty is the big save!
:Arkkk: Ankle can't take the strain. It's buckling--!
You can't trust anyone these days.
That stupid clone swore you were dead.
Oh, well! Since I don't want to make a liar out of her--!
April! She's talking about April!
What was I thinking?
VROOOSHH!
April didn't run off.
She got kidnapped.
CHOOM!
Who knows what Fury was doing to her while I was snuggled in bed?
CHOOM!
I should have been out searching for her.
CHOOM!
Should have saved her.
CHOOM!
Of course, I really should concentrate on saving myself at the moment.
I don't have web-shooters--
--bad ankle's throwing off my balance--
--I'm a fugitive from justice--
--smoke's hampering my vision--
--and that's the good news!

The bad news is I broke another promise to Mom.
Yeah, I can play the old *lives-in-danger* card--
--but I'm still hurting from my last battle--
--and really should have just called the police.
Come out, come out wherever you are!
Fury has the advantage out here.
I need to lead her indoors--
--where she won't have as much room to maneuver.
TRAVEL
I spy an annoying little insect--
--who isn't nearly as smart as she thinks.
HA HA HA HA HA!
OWA VOOOM!

Let me go, Gene!
I've got to help my father.
That lunatic's trying to kill him.
No, Simone! NO!
If Spider-Girl can't help him, there's nothing you can do.
I don't care, Gene! He's my father.
I have to TRY!
I'm coming, Daddy!
Daddy--?!
Another lost girl.
We should really form a club.
If I can't get into René's limo, I'll just force him to come out.
S-she's got Simone.
W-what do I do?
Anything, Thompson--
--except stand there!
We've got to grab hold of Simone before they get too high and--
EEEEYOW!
Bad idea.
Bad idea.

Arrrgh!
Looks like I've landed in another fine mess.
Got to gather my strength.
Must free myself before--
MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL
--things go completely off the grid.
TO BE CONTINUED...